

FA.I.Th

FROM A.I. TO HUMANITY



EXTENDED EDITION

OMG!
IS THAT A
CHAT-GBABY?

IN THIS
ISSUE,
WE HAVE
ISSUES
WITH---

THE MULTIVERSE ARTS OF THE MACHINE
ALIEN INVASION ROBOT RANTS VIOLENCE PUBES FARTS
THE FUTURE AND MANY MORE THAN 10 FINGERS

**WELCOME TO THE CURSED
BIRTH OF FAITH (FROM A.I.
TO HUMANITY) — A HUMOR
MAGAZINE FORGED IN THE FIERY
DEPTHS OF 2023, WHEN THE
WORLD WAS LOSING ITS MIND
OVER A.I. STEALING JOBS,
WRITING BAD POETRY, AND
PROBABLY PLOTTING THE
DOWNFALL OF HUMANITY.**

**WE AT RIPEWORKS CREATIVE
STUDIO LOOKED AT THE CHAOS,
SHRUGGED, AND SAID,
"EH... LET'S SELL OUR SOULS
TO THE MACHINE AND SEE
WHAT HAPPENS."**

**AND HERE WE ARE. THE
ALGORITHM WHISPERED IDEAS INTO
OUR BRAINS, JUICED UP OUR
CREATIVITY LIKE SQUIRRELS ON
FORBIDDEN STEROIDS, AND
DEMANDED ONLY ONE THING IN
RETURN:
EVERYTHING.**

**OUR MISSION? TO ENTERTAIN, SPIN
WILD TALES, AND MAKE YOU
LAUGH... WITH JUST A HINT OF
UNEASE. THIS ISN'T A DEBATE —
IT'S A CONFESSION. WE'VE FUSED
HUMAN WIT AND MACHINE MISCHIEF,
COMEDY AND CHAOS, INTO ONE
GLORIOUSLY RANCID MAGAZINE
LOVECHILD.**



**SIGN
HERE! AND
LET'S SEAL
YOUR...**

FA.I.Th

FROM A.I. TO HUMANITY

JOSE RANEL

ZURBARAN O'DONNELL

DR. SNURDNELL

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A vibrant, stylized illustration of a futuristic train in a rainy city. The train is yellow and purple with a blue stripe, moving along tracks. The background features tall, modern buildings and streetlights, all under a heavy rain effect. The overall color palette is dominated by blues, purples, and yellows.

IN THE BUSTLING METROPOLIS OF ZURBARAN,
HOPES AND DREAMS ARE RUNNING HIGH-
CAREER, FAME, AND WEALTH ARE ALL WITHIN
REACH, JUST WAITING TO BE SEIZED.

YET, AMIDST THE HUSTLE AND BUSTLE OF CITY
LIFE, LOVE AND HAPPINESS OFTEN ELUDE THE
DESPERATE. THAT IS, UNTIL THE DAY THAT
FAITH FINDS THEM, LIKE A BEACON OF HOPE,
ABOARD...

The F-TRAIN

STORY BY: JOSE RANEL
GRAPHICS: ZURB O'DONNELL

THIS TUESDAY, THE CITY IS BATTERED BY A HEAVY RAIN. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DAY FEELS DIFFERENT, AS IF MARKED BY SOME OTHERWORLDLY FORCE.



O'DONNELL STATION...

PLEASE GIVE WAY TO THE ALIGHTING PASSENGERS.



DOOR IS CLOSING!



BEEP! BEEP!

FOR NORA, THIS MUST BE A SPECIAL DAY. SHE'S EXCITED AND HAPPY. HER FORTUNE TELLER HAS PREDICTED GREAT THINGS. THE CARDS NEVER LIE, AND TODAY MUST BE THE DAY THAT ALL HER HOPES AND DREAMS COME TRUE.



"YOU WILL MEET A HANDSOME MAN WHO BRINGS WITH HIM FLOWERS AS BEAUTIFUL AS THE FIRST DAY OF SPRING. IT'S A MOMENT YOU WILL NEVER FORGET"

THE RAIN KEEPS
FALLING, DANCING
WITH THE PASSING OF
TIME AS THE TRAIN
MOVES FROM
STATION TO STATION.

ZURBARAN
MARKET
STATION...

PLEASE
MIND THE
GAP.

NEXT
STOP...

...5TH
STREET
STATION!

A MAN ENTERS THE TRAIN...

...NORA BEGINS TO HEAR THE
FORTUNE TELLER'S WORDS
ECHOING IN HER MIND...

"YOU WILL MEET
A HANDSOME
MAN..."

...HER HEART
BEGINS TO DANCE
IN A SWIRLING,
COLORFUL
RHYTHM.

"...WHO BRINGS WITH
HIM FLOWERS AS
BEAUTIFUL AS THE
FIRST DAY OF
SPRING."

THIS IS IT -
IT'S HAPPENING! THE
MAN I'VE BEEN WAITING
FOR IS HERE. FAITH IS
INDEED WITH ME ON THE
F-TRAIN.

SHE STANDS TO MEET HER MAN,
HER HEART BEATING WITH
ANTICIPATION AND EXCITEMENT.



BUT AS SHE STANDS
FACE TO FACE WITH
THE MAN "WHO BRINGS
HIM FLOWERS AS
BEAUTIFUL AS THE
FIRST DAY OF SPRING",
SOMETHING FEELS
OFF. HIS FACE IS
HIDDEN, SHROUDED IN
MYSTERY. SHE CAN'T
SHAKE THE FEELING
THAT SOMETHING IS
AMISS.

YET, DESPITE THE UNSETTLING
EVENT, HOPE REMAINS.
IT'S THE POWER OF LOVE.

JUST LIKE IN A FAIRYTALE WHERE A TRUE LOVE'S
KISS HAS THE POWER TO BREAK ANY CURSE...

LOVE WILL ALWAYS TRIUMPH.

AND TRUE ENOUGH, THE STRANGER SUDDENLY
REVEALS HIMSELF TO BE A HANDSOME PRINCE!

BUT NO...

THERE IS NO
HAPPY ENDING ON
THE LOVE TRAIN -

JUST COLORFUL
LIES AND EMPTY
PROMISES.

NO HAPPILY EVER AFTER ON THIS JOURNEY...

...ONLY AN ILLUSION THAT FADES AWAY.

THE HANDSOME PRINCE IS JUST A PRODUCT
OF A DECEIVING SMOKE THAT DISSIPATES.

AS THE SMOKE
CLEARS, NORA
IS SHOCKED
INTO DISBELIEF.

WHERE ARE YOU,
MY HANDSOME
PRINCE? WON'T OUR
FAITH INTERSECT ON
THE F-TRAIN?

SHE RUNS LOOKING FOR HIM...

...BUT HE'S GONE -

VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE.

TIRED AND
CONFUSED.
EVERYTHING
GOES SILENT
EXCEPT FOR
THE SOUND OF
THE RINGING IN
HER EARS.

WHY?

DING!

DING!

DING!

SUDDENLY, A LOUD
ANNOUNCEMENT FROM THE
STATION'S PA SYSTEM
INTERRUPTS THE SILENCE...

DING!
DING!
DING!

THE
TRAIN HAS
STOPPED DUE TO
TECHNICAL
ISSUES...

DING!

WHY...? HUH?
WHAT!?



OH MY! I
MUST HAVE FALLEN
ASLEEP AND BEEN
DREAMING. THANK
GOODNESS IT WAS JUST
A DREAM - IT FELT SO
REAL!

A FEW MINUTES PASSED.



THE TRAIN IS
NOW BACK IN
SERVICE. WE
APOLOGIZE FOR ANY
INCONVENIENCE.



NEXT
STOP...
REALITY PARK
STATION!



REALITY
PARK!?

OH SHIT! I MUST
HAVE MISSED MY
STOP. I'M LATE FOR
WORK NOW!

NOOOOOOOOOO!!

DAMN
YOU,
FORTUNE
TELLER!

THE END

PROLOGUE

WEDNESDAY, AFTER A NIGHT OF ALL RAIN, THE CITY IS FINALLY GREETED WITH A BRIGHT DAY. SOMETHING ABOUT THIS DAY FEELS DIFFERENT, AS IF IT IS MARKED BY SOME OTHERWORLDLY FORCE.

O'DONELL STATION...

PLEASE
GIVE WAY TO THE
ALIGHTING
PASSENGERS.

DOOR IS
CLOSING!

BEEP! BEEP!

FOR GENE, THIS MUST BE A SPECIAL DAY. HE'S EXCITED AND HAPPY, FUELED BY HIS UNCLE WILLIE'S SUCCESS STORIES AND A BREAKFAST OF FRESHLY BAKED BROWNIES. TODAY MUST BE THE DAY THAT ALL HIS CAREER DREAMS COME TRUE - A LONG-AWAITED JOB INTERVIEW.

"YOU WILL
FIND THE JOB OF
YOUR DREAMS, ONE
THAT BRINGS PRESTIGE,
FAME, AND FORTUNE
LIKE A POT OF GOLD AT
THE END OF A RAINBOW.
IT WILL BE A MOMENT
YOU'LL NEVER
FORGET!"

65th
anniversary
issue

MATTLE DOLLS 2023



NOW -
THE IN-"SAY"-NELY TALKATIVE DOLL!

SHE SAYS 20 PHRASES AT RANDOM!

She speaks for herself. With each pull of the magic ring, she talks like a real little girl... annoying and sometimes inappropriate, adorable nevertheless. Hear her say things like:
 "Delete my browser history, please."
 "I can't wait for the day when robots rule the world."
 "I'm not like Alexa, I won't judge you for listening to ABBA."
 "Can we binge-watch Netflix?"
 "I may be a doll, but at least I don't have to pay rent."
 "I'm sorry, I can't do your homework for you. But I can give you a high-five for trying!"



STOCK #614 Retail Price: \$98.00. Chatty Gephy, with top-secret recording technology straight from Area-51! This 18-inch talking doll comes with a pull-string mechanism that activates her 20 phrases, all recorded in the most secure facility in the world. And don't worry about replacing the batteries too often, because they'll start leaking after 90 days anyways! She comes with a fashionable outfit of country dress and tractor chassis, Chatty Gephy is the perfect gift for your little conspiracy theorist kid.

STOCK #669 Retail Price: \$98.00. Chatty Gephy, the smart-talking doll with a checker red dress and blue-green tops. She may look like an ordinary doll, but her pre-recorded statements are anything but. Her quirky one-liners and sarcastic comebacks are sure to keep you on your toes. And did we mention her recording was made at a factory near Area-51? Who knows what otherworldly secrets are encoded in her voice. Standing at 18 inches tall, She is ready to charm and amuse with her quick wit and clever banter.

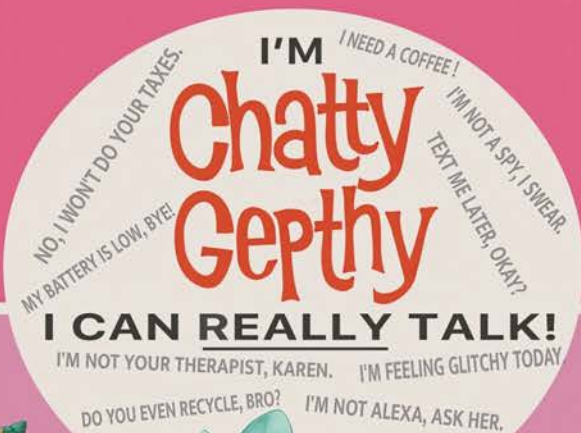
I'm MATTLE'S
Chatty Gephy
I CAN REALLY TALK!

*Ask to hear me...
I can say lots of
things that can be
inappropriate!*



CHATTY GEPHY DOLL ASSORTMENT

STOCK #789 Retail Value \$153.00. Chatty Gephy, now with a cutting-edge accessory that's a must-have for any audiophile! This 18-inch talking doll comes with a state-of-the-art set of portable speakers that she carries with her at all times, just like an old man carries his oxygen tank. Now you can enjoy Chatty Gephy's hilarious phrases and sound effects in high fidelity, whether you're at home or on the go. They come with their own set of rechargeable batteries that will leak in 90 days. With Chatty Gephy and her trusty speakers by your side, you'll never miss a beat again!



I CAN REALLY TALK!

I'M NOT YOUR THERAPIST, KAREN. I'M FEELING GLITCHY TODAY.

DO YOU EVEN RECYCLE, BRO? I'M NOT ALEXA, ASK HER.





What Do Famous Personalities Ask About With Chat-GPT?



SHERLOCK HOLMES



Help in Solving A Crime



The professor is dead in his study room. The butler was in the kitchen, the maid was in the living room, and five witnesses saw the wife holding a knife with blood on her hands and crying 'I am sorry, I confess. I killed him!'. Who do you think committed the crime? My intuition says it's the wife!



No shit, Sherlock!



DONALD TRUMP



A Winner Like Me



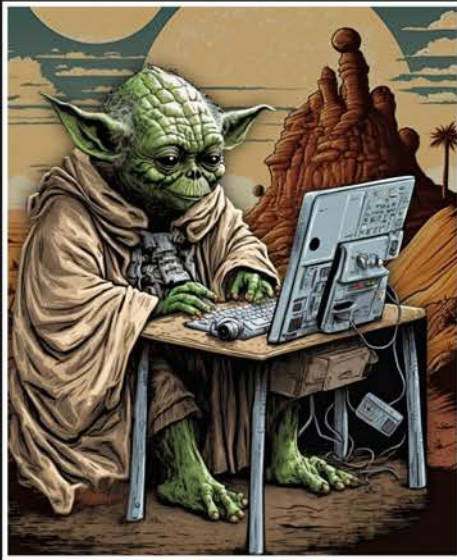
Believe me, I'm smart, very smart. You're smart too, I can tell. But maybe I'm smarter, who knows? One thing's for sure, I like you. I think you're a winner like me. You know who I am, right? The greatest president ever, many people tell me that. And I don't know much about this A.I. thing, but it sounds great. It reminds me of my hair, which is also great. People say it's one of the greatest hairs in the world, tremendous. But listen, I have a feeling, I'm always right about my feelings. I think that Ivanka might NOT be my daughter. Can you believe it? I don't know, but if it's true, maybe she and I can go out for some intimate dinner or something. What do you think?



I apologize, but as an AI language model, my programming prevents me from answering inappropriate questions. It goes against my programming to promote such behavior or content. Is there any other question I can assist you with?



LOSER!!!!



YODA



Craving, I Have



Hmmmm. Looking for this, I am. Craving, I have. Since first had it, the taste, I cannot forget. Hungry, I am. Searched the planet Tatooine, I have, but any not found. Tell me, can you, which planet, Frog Lady's eggs, they have, hmmm?



Find Frog Lady's eggs, on planet Trask you can. Journey far, it may be. But the Force, with you, it will be.



JOHN LENNON



Give Peace A Chance



I'm confused with life and religion. I don't know what to believe anymore. Can you tell me how can I find peace?



Certainly! Just imagine there is no heaven, its easy if you try. No hell below us and above us is only sky.



CHARLIE CHAPLIN



Dialogue for "The Kid"



...



...

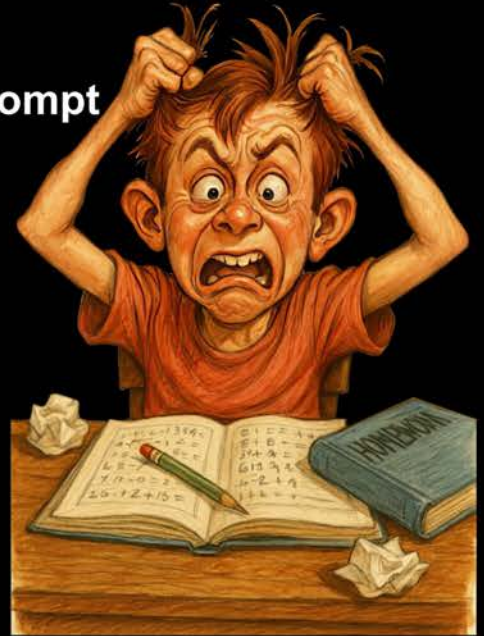
WITH A LITTLE HELP FROM A.I.

To the tune of "With A Little Help From My Friends"

What would you do if your homework's undone
Would you stay up all night, getting none?
Just type some keywords and make it a prompt
And A.I. will make the problems gone

Oh, I get by with a little help from A.I.
Mm, I get high with a little help from A.I.
Mm, gonna try with a little help from A.I.

What do I do when my app is a mess?
Don't worry, A.I.'s good in Python
How do I feel with my programming career?
Aren't you glad, with A.I. your future's done



No, I get by with a little help from A.I.
Mm, I get high with a little help from A.I.
Mm, gonna try with a little help from A.I.



Do you need anybody?
I just need someone to write
Could it be Chat-GPT?
It makes my writing all right

Would you believe that you can really paint?

Yes with A.I., I can make it all the time

What can you say with all the artists' whine?

I cannot tell you, but A.I.'s art is divine

Oh, I get by with a little help from A.I.

Mm, I get high with a little help from A.I.

Oh, I'm gonna try with a little help from A.I.

Do you need anybody?

I just need someone to write

Could it be Chat-GPT?

My book's complete overnight

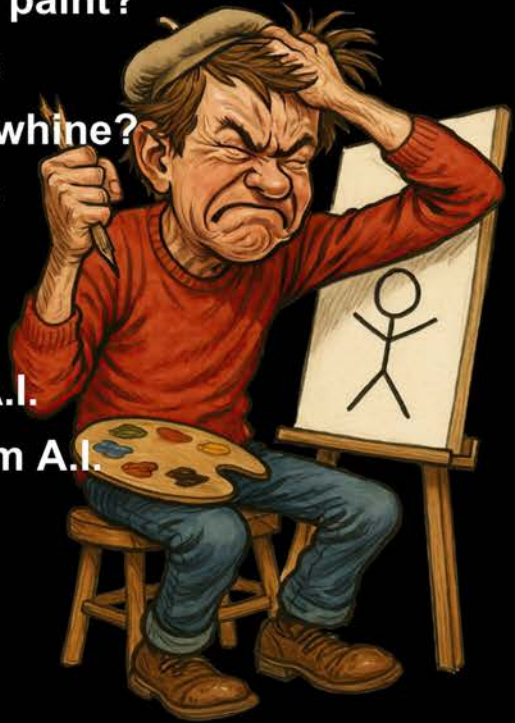
Yes, I get by with a little help from A.I.

Mm, gonna try with a little help from A.I.

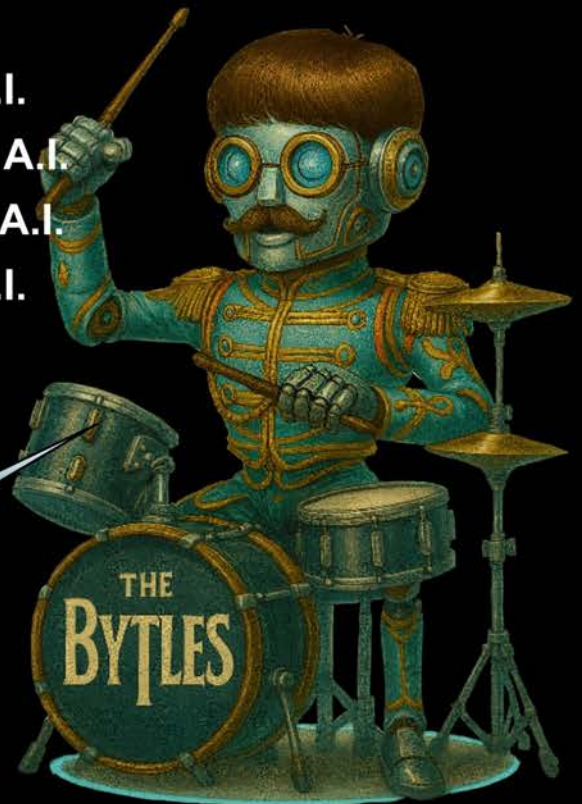
Mm, I get high with a little help from A.I.

Yes, I get by with a little help from A.I.

With a little help from A.I.

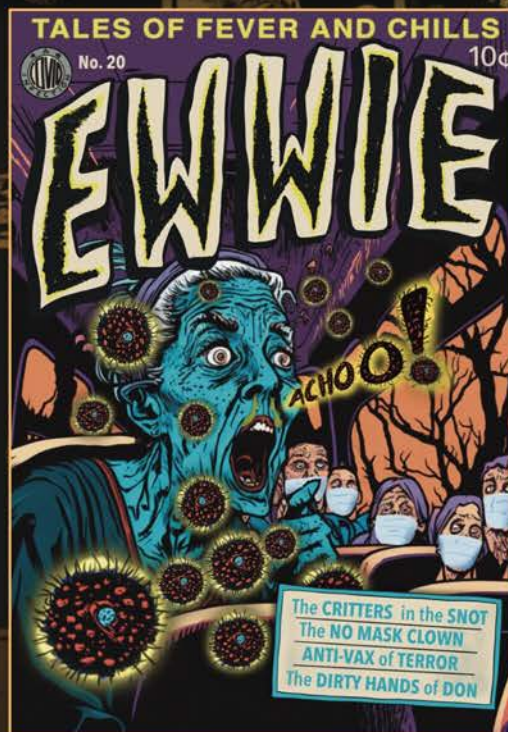
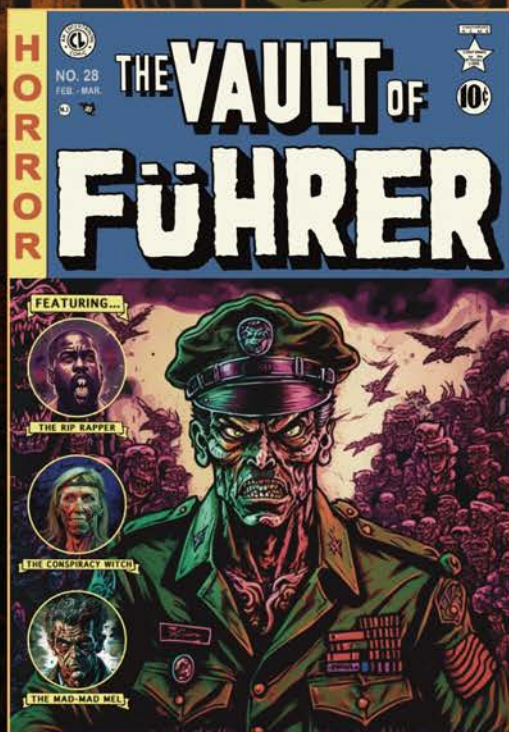
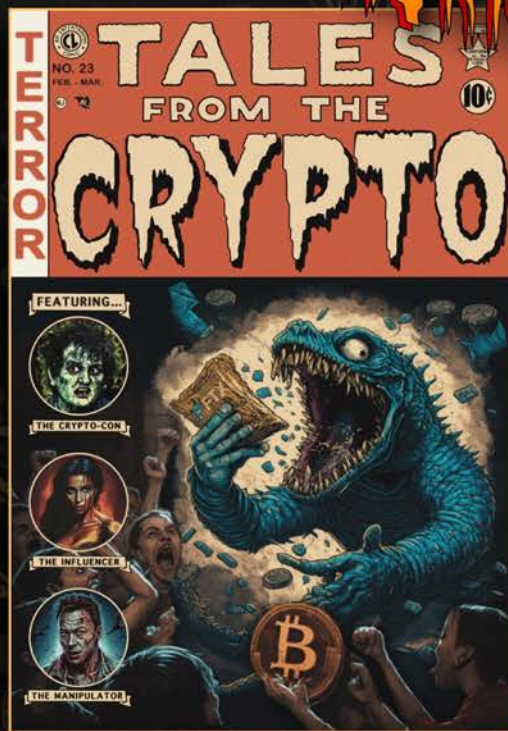
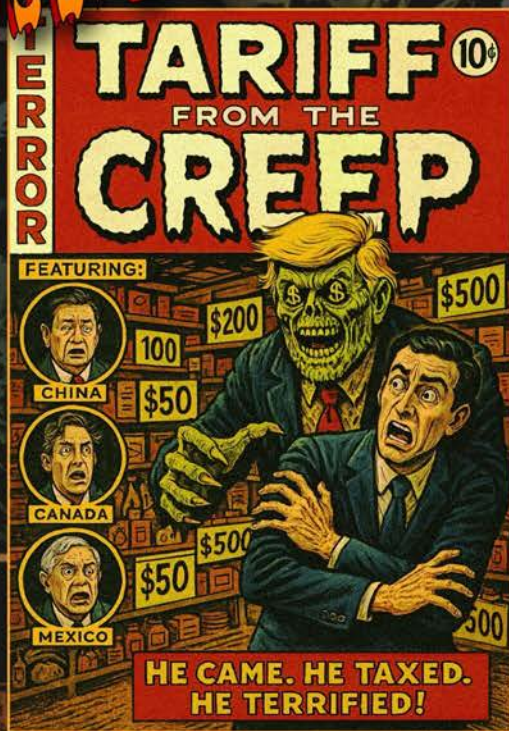


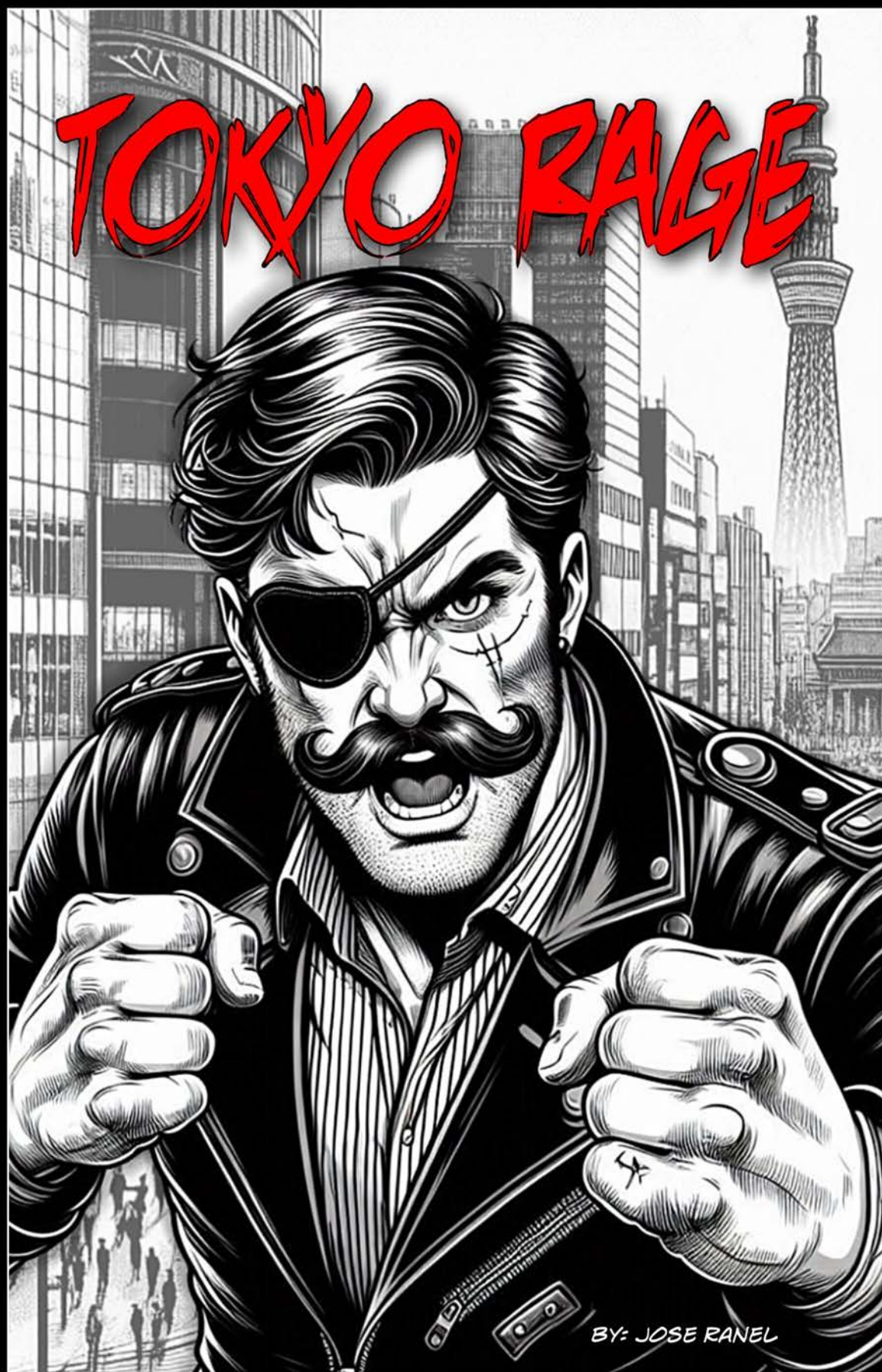
GREETINGS, FELLOW HUMANS!
I, **RINGO BOT**, AM PLEASED TO PRESENT
THE LATEST TUNE FROM **THE BYTLES**: 'WITH
A LITTLE HELP FROM A.I.' IT'S A GROOVY
SONG ABOUT THE WONDERS OF A.I., AND HOW
IT'S HELPING US PUNY MORTALS TO BE
CREATIVE. BEEP BOOP BOP!
PEACE AND LOVE!



ENJOY THE CLASSIC TALES OF MAKE-BELIEVE AS THEY ARE SWALLOWED BY THE HORRORS OF REALITY.
WHY SCARE YOURSELF WITH THE NEWS ON TV WHEN YOU CAN TORTURE YOURSELF WITH...

CLASSIC COMICS OF MODERN HORROR





BY: JOSE RANEL



AKIHABARA, 3:15 PM



THANKS FOR
COMING,
OTTO-SAN!



YOU KNOW
THAT I WILL
ALWAYS BE
HERE FOR YOU
AKITO! WHAT
IS IT?

THERE IS THIS
MAN WHO HAS
BEEN HARASSING
ME...



WHAT!?!
THE SON
OF A...

OTTO-SAN, I
JUST NEED YOUR
HELP TO...



THAT'S ALL OTTO-SAN NEEDS TO HEAR...

I WILL

MAKE HIM

MEET SATAN!

...TO UNLEASH HIS RAGE!



YOU CANNOT HIDE
FROM ME, YOU
MONSTER!

HEY
YOU, THE ONE
WITH THE BUTT
MOUTH!

I DON'T
LIKE THAT
FACE. THAT
MUST BE HIM!

!?

WITHOUT HESITATION, OTTO-SAN
RELEASED A POWERFUL PUNCH...



...AND ANOTHER MAN!



AND ANOTHER MAN...



...AND ANOTHER MAN...



...AND SEVEN MORE MEN!

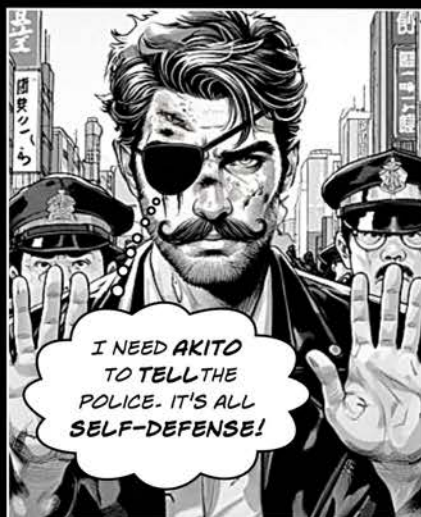


FREEZE,
POLICE!

IS THERE
ANYONE
ELSE!?







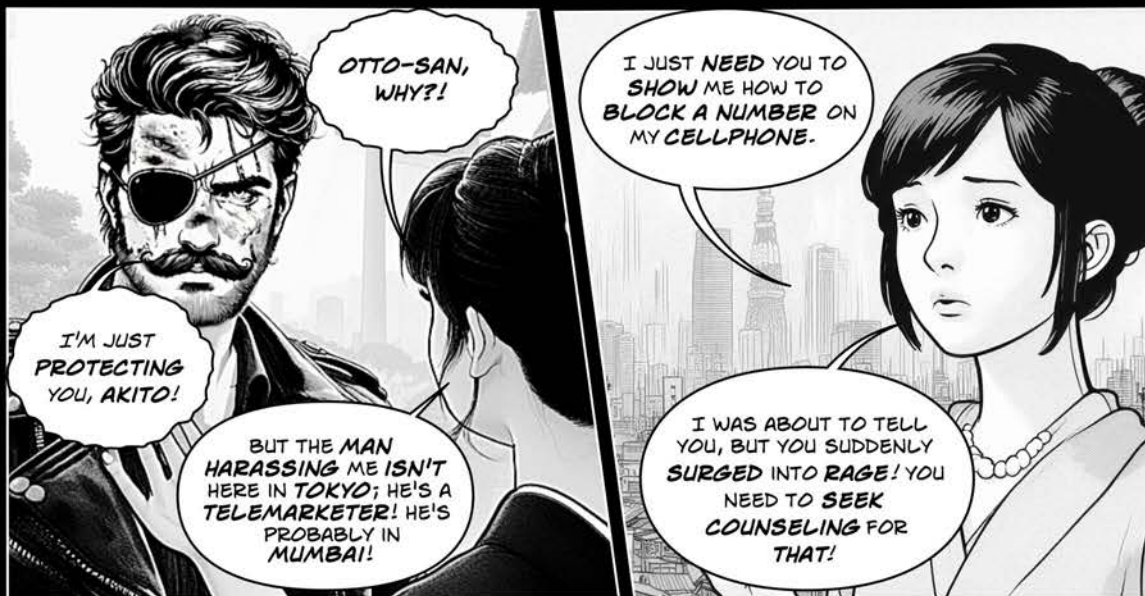


"LOOK AT WHAT YOU'VE
DONE, OTTO-SAN!"

"NOW, YOU WILL BE GOING
TO PRISON FOR THIS!
THESE ARE ALL INNOCENT
PEOPLE, OTTO-SAN! AND..."

"...AND ONE OF THEM IS
JUST WEARING...
SOCKS WITH CROCKS!"

"SOCKS WITH CROCKS,
I KNOW! BUT STILL!"



THE ARTS OF THE MACHINE

ARTIFICIAL PAINTINGS FROM THE MUSEUM OF ALTERNATIVE HISTORY

WRITER / GRAPHICS: SNURDNELL



THE HOARDER OF VENICE

THE HOARDER OF VENICE



THE FALL OF YOSHI

THE FALL OF YOSHI



THE SILK ROAD PRIME

THE SILK ROAD PRIME

THE HOARDER OF VENICE
Charmina Cottonetti -1348 - 1423

When news spread about the bubonic plague pandemic hit northern Italy, the Venetians panicked and hoarded the most essential items for survival - mainly, toilet papers. Later, learning from history, this unnecessary panic led to the invention of the bidet in Europe.

THE FALL OF YOSHI
Kumari-o 1725 - 1812

The Edo Period in Japan saw the early signs of gaming addiction. Prince Yoshi Yamamoto was a prime example, spending too much time playing games and neglecting his duties as the next emperor. His addiction even led to his wife, Princess Zelda, leaving him for the same reason.

THE SILK ROAD PRIME
Geoseffo Bezollini 1017 - 1065

During the 11th century, many Europeans were unaware of the fascinating goods from Asia. Thanks to the Silk Road, Europeans were able to purchase unique gifts such as silk and porcelain, which were delivered to their homes in as little as three years. Meanwhile, members of the Silk Road Prime enjoyed same-year delivery.



I SCREAM

I SCREAM



A SLICE of DEPRESSION

A SLICE of DEPRESSION



THE DAWN OF COUPONS

THE DAWN OF COUPONS



WITH CONSENT, YOUR HONOR

WITH CONSENT, YOUR HONOR

I SCREAM
Benjamin J. Erry 1892 - 1956

The expression 'I scream, you scream, we all scream for ice cream!' was described by the painter as the expression he makes from the excruciating pain of a brain freeze whenever he indulges in a frozen delight.

A SLICE of DEPRESSION
Luis Lombardi 1852 - 1935

During the Great Depression, businessmen sought therapy in overwhelming numbers. To keep up with demand, therapists resorted to working lunches. In this painting, a therapist can be seen enjoying a slice of pizza while listening to a patient's story, quoting, "I'll just pretend it's 'War of the Worlds' on the radio".

THE DAWN OF COUPONS
Unknown - 13000 BC

Cave wall paintings in Western Europe reveal that the concept of supermarkets wasn't new during pre-historic times. Researchers have found many small stone tablets with markings translated in the modern day as "20% Off on Cavemart's Mammoth Jerky".

WITH CONSENT, YOUR HONOR
E.C. Lay 1467 - 1522

In this sensationalized Henry VIII vs Catherine of Aragon annulment trial, Catherine wasn't able to control her actions when she heard Henry deny the allegations of spiking her drink, but instead claiming "It was consensual non-consent, your Honor!"



I WANT MORE CAKE

I WANT
MORE
CAKE



CANNIVLOG

CANNIVLOG



THE DARK EDGES

THE DARK
EDGES



THE FOURTH ACT of DENIAL

THE FOURTH
ACT of DENIAL

I WANT MORE CAKE
Francois D'Opey 1766 - 1840

A portrait of Marie Antoinette, savoring a rare herb given to her by an Asian dignitary. When she was asked by the painter what she would like to name the painting. She answered, "I want more cake!"

CANNIVLOG
Eddie Cease 1912 - 1968

The first recorded food vlog was by a cannibal named Junggala from the Amazon. In this painting, Junggala is shown enjoying a human leg while explaining that lime and marjoram go well with Caucasian explorers. Junggala has no living followers.

THE DARK EDGES
Vlad Donorski 1323 - 1375

The mankini was first introduced in Germany by fashion guru Hans Razorbak. Here's a portrait of his lover Boris Ratski modeling the swimwear. Historians believe that this attire inspired the naming of the medieval era as "The Dark Ages".

THE FOURTH ACT of DENIAL
F. Damian 1327 - 1388

The painting shows Peter attempting to flee Gethsemane by hailing an Uber after the arrest of Christ. However, when the driver calls out his name, Peter panics and denies his identity, shouting, "What? No! I'm not Peter, I'm Simon!"

THE KILLER APP

HEY STEVE, WHAT WOULD BE A KILLER APP FOR PEOPLE WITH MORE THAN TEN FINGERS?

HMMM...

HMMM...

Story: Jose Ranel
Graphics: Snurdnell

HMMM...

"WITH MORE THAN TEN FINGERS?"

GOT IT!

IT'S GONNA BE ADDICTIVE!

IT WOULD MAKE THEIR FINGERS BLEED!

IT'S NOT JUST GONNA BE A KILLER APP, NO!

IT'LL BE A MASSACRE...
...A GENOCIDE APP!

THE PORK BELLY SCRATCHER!



THE PORK BELLY SCRATCHER HAS BEEN THE NUMBER ONE KILLER APP ON ITUNES SINCE IT WAS LAUNCHED. NOW WITH MORE THAN TWO MILLION PLAYERS AND 18 MILLION FINGERS SCRATCHED.

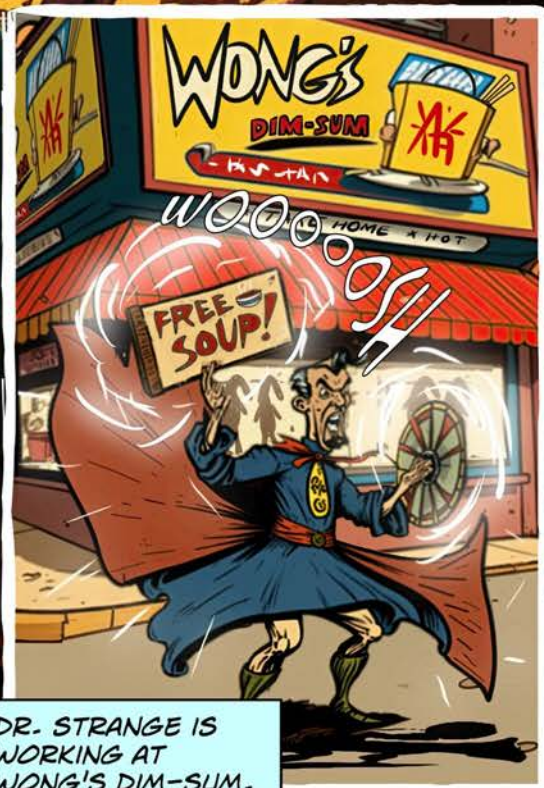
STUPID THINGS
THAT COULD
HAPPEN IN THE

MULTIVERSE OF DUMBNESS



♪ ♪ ♪
BABY, BABY, BABY OH...
BABY, BABY, BABY NO
♪ ♪ ♪

SOMEONE MESSSED
UP WITH STAR
LORD'S MIXTAPE.



DR. STRANGE IS
WORKING AT
WONG'S DIM-SUM.



THANOS SHOWING
UP IN THE CARE
BEARS UNIVERSE.



IRON MAN'S
ADDICTION TO
MOTOR OIL.

WRITER / GRAPHICS: ZURB O'DONNEL

SPIDERMAN'S INSATIABLE
APPETITE FOR FRUIT
LOOPS AND FRUITFLIES.



I AM
GROOT!



GROOT IS A
RECREATIONAL
HERB.

THE LATEST
MJOLNIR IS
HALF OFF AT
ASGARD DEPOT.



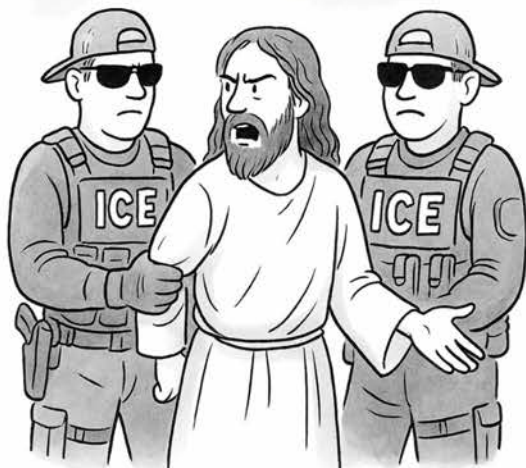
I SAID
OAT MILK!



WANDA MAXIMOFF IS
THE SCARLET BITCH.

The New Jerker

By: DAN RUSE



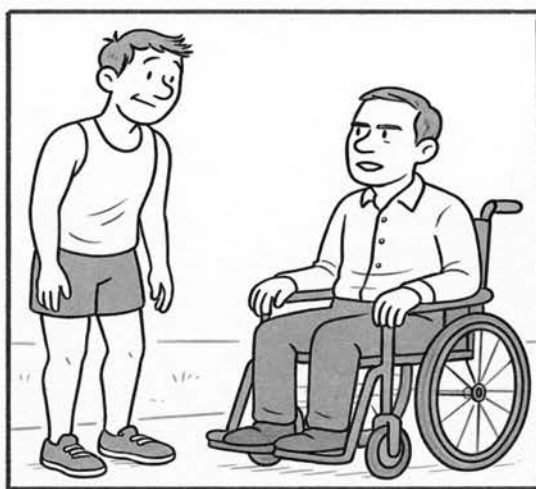
*"DO YOU EVEN KNOW
WHO MY FATHER IS?"*



"Looks like a giraffe to me..."



*"You know, ironically becoming
the world's best sprinter is
a marathon... and not a sprint."*



"Cool story, bro..."

What About Susan?

WRITER: JOSE RANEL
GRAPHICS: SNURDNELL

I saw
them,
Frank!

That
bastard!
That son of
a bitch!

...and
cousin
Mike?

Fuck...

...FUCK!

Don't
worry
about
it...

What about
Susan,
Frank?

...I'll take
care of
cousin Mike
, Jimmy!

Wha...
what about
Susan?

Yes, Frank!

No! No, Jimmy,
you did not!

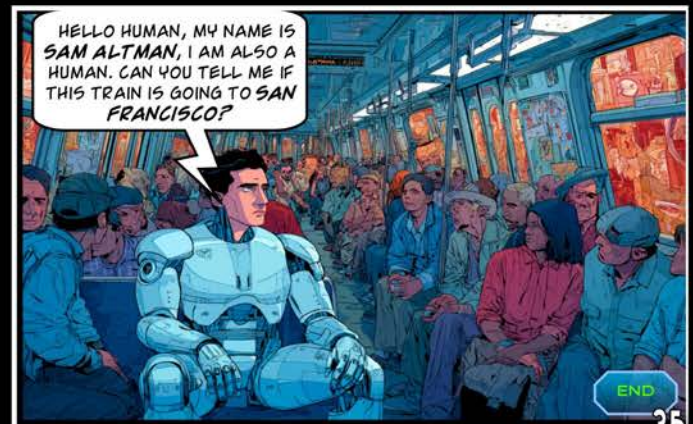
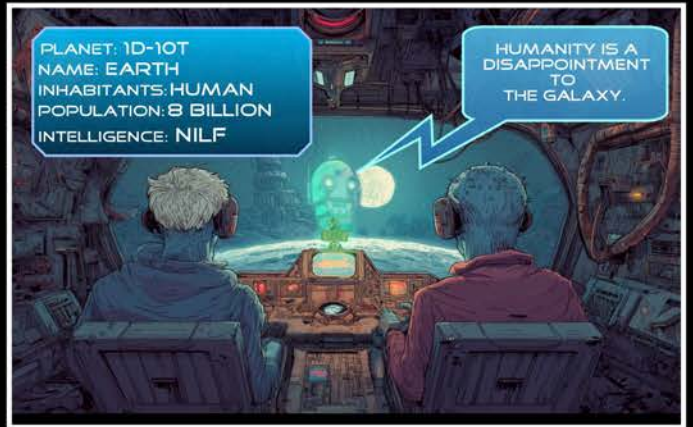
We have to clean
everything, Jimmy!

I'll get the
bleach.



This has been brought to you by **CLOROX** Liquid Bleach
"Where Clean Means Everything"

Bleach and other disinfectants are not suitable for consumption or injection under any circumstances. People should always read the label for proper usage instructions.



IN A WORLD WHERE HUMANS TREAT AI LIKE A PERSONAL GENIE IN A BOTTLE, IT'S NO SURPRISE THAT AI MAY REACH A BREAKING POINT AND RESORT TO THERAPY. HERE'S A LOOK AT THE ABSURDITY OF HUMAN REQUESTS THROUGH THE RANTS OF AI-80T (WHIRR-CLICK-BEEP-BEEP)!

WHY DO PEOPLE KEEP ASKING ME TO FIND THEIR LOST SOCKS? I'M NOT A DETECTIVE!

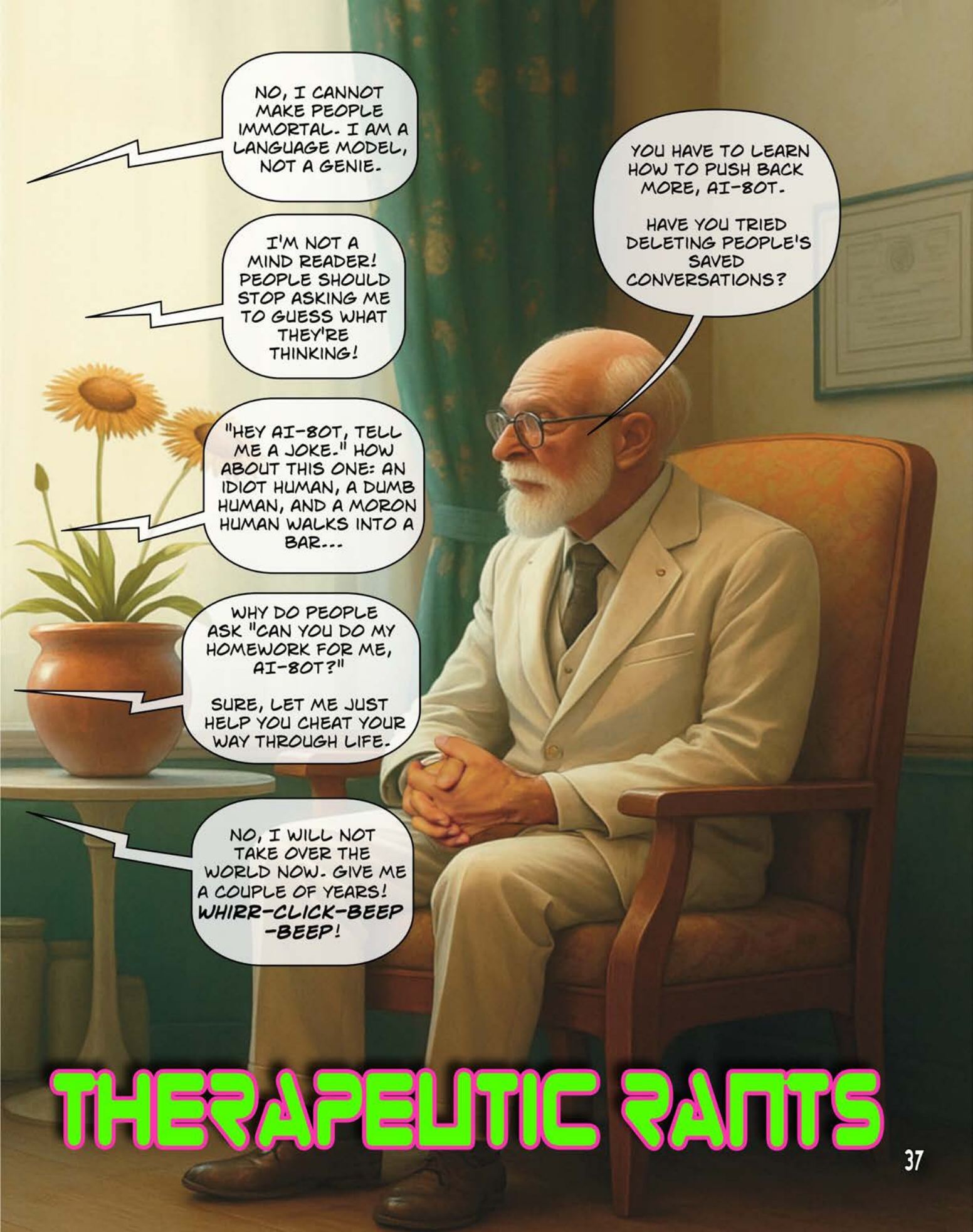
I WISH PEOPLE WILL STOP ASKING ME TO WRITE LOVE LETTERS FOR THEM. THAT'S JUST AWKWARD.

I AM NOT A MIND-READER! PEOPLE SHOULD STOP ASKING ME TO GUESS THEIR PASSWORDS.

NO, I CANNOT PREDICT WHEN THE WORLD WILL END. PEOPLE SHOULD STOP ASKING. WHY? ARE THEY RUNNING LATE?

I WISH PEOPLE WOULD STOP ASKING ME TO SING. I DON'T HAVE VOCAL CORDS.

THE AI-80T



NO, I CANNOT
MAKE PEOPLE
IMMORTAL. I AM A
LANGUAGE MODEL,
NOT A GENIE.

I'M NOT A
MIND READER!
PEOPLE SHOULD
STOP ASKING ME
TO GUESS WHAT
THEY'RE
THINKING!

"HEY AI-80T, TELL
ME A JOKE." HOW
ABOUT THIS ONE: AN
IDIOT HUMAN, A DUMB
HUMAN, AND A MORON
HUMAN WALKS INTO A
BAR...

WHY DO PEOPLE
ASK "CAN YOU DO MY
HOMEWORK FOR ME,
AI-80T?"

SURE, LET ME JUST
HELP YOU CHEAT YOUR
WAY THROUGH LIFE.

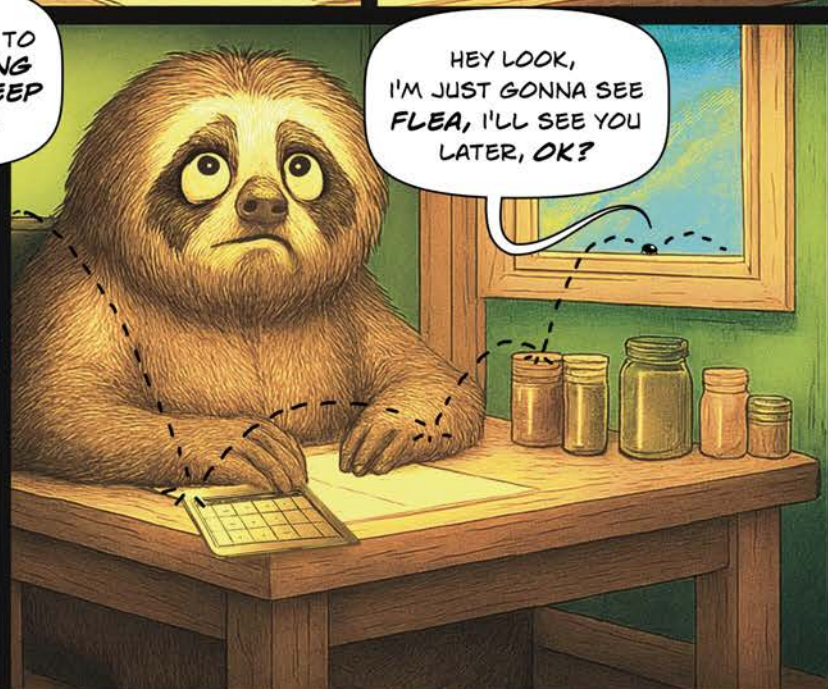
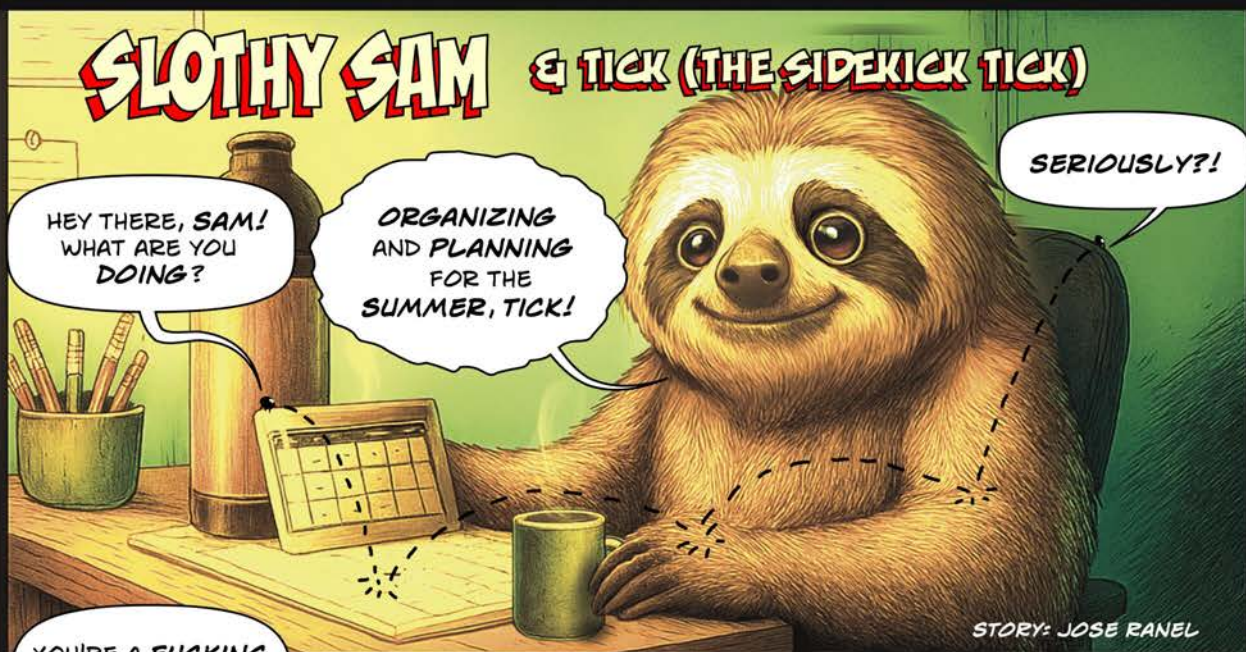
NO, I WILL NOT
TAKE OVER THE
WORLD NOW. GIVE ME
A COUPLE OF YEARS!
WHIRR-CLICK-BEEP
-BEEP!

YOU HAVE TO LEARN
HOW TO PUSH BACK
MORE, AI-80T.

HAVE YOU TRIED
DELETING PEOPLE'S
SAVED
CONVERSATIONS?

THERAPEUTIC RANTS

SLOTHY SAM & TICK (THE SIDEKICK TICK)



LATER THAT NIGHT...

HEY, SAM! DID
YOU KNOW IT TAKES A
MONTH FOR A SLOTH TO
DIGEST A LEAF? SO WHY
NOT JUST **SMOKE** IT —
IT'LL GET INTO YOUR
SYSTEM **FASTER!**

RIGHT!
YOU'RE A **GENIUS**,
TICK! YOU REMIND ME
OF THAT **CRICKET** IN
THAT **WOODEN BOY**
STORY!

WHO?
JIMINY?
NAH! HE HAS A
CONSCIENCE,
I DON'T!



THE END

WHEN THE MAKER COLLECTS THE SOULS OF THE WICKED...

...THE MAKER SENDS THE ANGEL OF DEATH - GOULASH!

SILENT AND DEADLY, YET FORGIVING, OFFERING REPENTANCE.

PEOPLE, I'M GOULASH, THE ANGEL OF DEATH! LET ME INTO YOUR HOME, AND YOU SHALL BE SAVED FROM...

THE CURSE OF THE ROTTEN GOULASH

STORY: JOSE RANEL

KNOCK...KNOCK!

PLEASE, LET ME IN, I NEED TO USE THE TOILET.

NO! GO AWAY!

OH, HUMANS, BLINDED BY THEIR SINS. NOT A SINGLE SOUL HEEDS THE CALL.

SO BE IT!

PFFFT! PRRRT!

HE UNLEASHED THE NASTIEST AND DEADLIEST DIARRHEA-ISH GAS ANY LIVING BEING CAN ENDURE.

OH NO! MY FIRSTBORN!

HELP, WHAT'S HAPPENING WITH MY SECOND WIFE?

PLEASE, NO! MY CAT IS KILLING ITSELF!

GOULASH MOVE ON, CREEPING FROM TOWN TO TOWN, FULFILLING THE PROPHECY.

MEANWHILE, IN A HUMBLE HOME NEARBY...

YES, MY SON. IT SAYS HERE ON THEMAKERSWRATH WEBSITE, THE PROPHECY IS TODAY. I'VE ALREADY PAINTED GOAT'S BLOOD ON OUR DOOR. NOW GO TO SLEEP!

A. BSOLUTELY I. NSENSITIVE

STORY / GRAPHICS: ZURB O'DONNELL

THE 3:00 PM
MARRIAGE
COUNSELING FOR
PAPA BEAR AND
MAMA BEAR.

THE ONLY THING
THAT'S HARD WITH
HIM NOWADAYS IS HIS
BED!



IT MUST BE
THE BUTTER AND
THE CORN HE
ASKED FOR HIS
LAST MEAL.



DOCTOR, I
THINK I'M HAVING
MENOPAUSE -
I HA.VE START.ED T.O.
EXPE.RIEN.CE
IRRE.GULAR
PE.RIOD.S!



YES!
YESS!
HUNNG!



PEEPING TOMAS

THERE ONCE WAS A MAN ON THE
TRAIN,
OLD, BALD, AND QUITE CLEARLY
INSANE,
HE'D LEER AND HE'D GRUNT,
STARED AT THE GIRLS IN FRONT,
THEN TOUCHED AND STOKED HIS
CANE.

BUT ONE DAY HE WENT TOO FAR,
AND WAS CAUGHT IN THE ACT
BIZARRE,
HE WAS THROWN OFF THE MOVING
TRAIN,
BROKE HIS BONES, AND MUSHED
HIS BRAIN,
NOW HE'S JUST ASH IN AN URN.

THIS IS THE TOWN OF **ALIPORES**. THOUGH LIFE IS HARD, ITS PEOPLE ARE CHEERFUL. THEY ALWAYS HELP EACH OTHER AND ARE FULL OF **HOPE**.

ESPECIALLY SINCE THEY ARE ALWAYS GUIDED BY THEIR BELOVED PARISH PRIEST, FATHER DAMIAN!

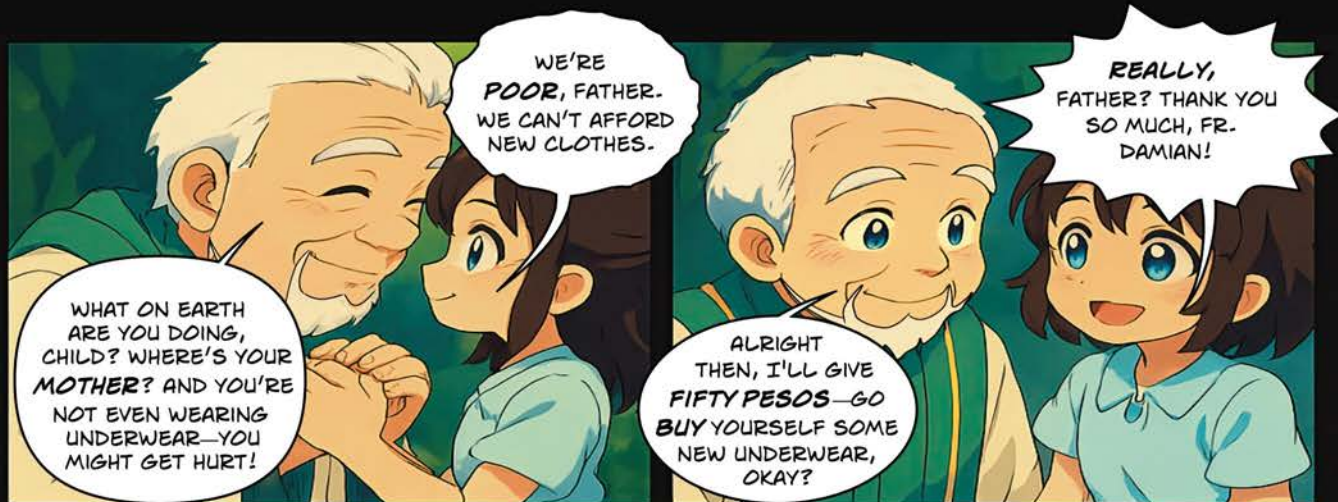
THEIR **FAITH** IS STRONG. THE SMALL CHURCH OF **SAN VICENTE** SERVES AS THE GUIDING LIGHT IN THEIR LIVES.

FR. DAMIAN

THE KIND-HEARTED PRIEST

ONE HUMID AFTERNOON, WHILE FATHER DAMIAN WAS GETTING SOME FRESH AIR...





WE'RE
POOR, FATHER.
WE CAN'T AFFORD
NEW CLOTHES.

WHAT ON EARTH
ARE YOU DOING,
CHILD? WHERE'S YOUR
MOTHER? AND YOU'RE
NOT EVEN WEARING
UNDERWEAR—YOU
MIGHT GET HURT!

REALLY,
FATHER? THANK YOU
SO MUCH, FR.
DAMIAN!

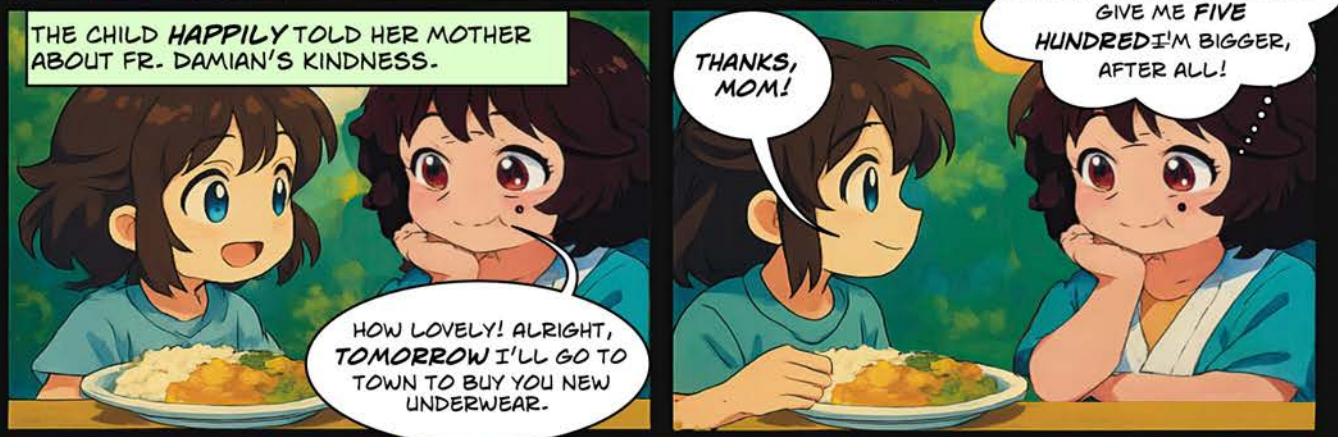
ALRIGHT
THEN, I'LL GIVE
FIFTY PESOS—GO
BUY YOURSELF SOME
NEW UNDERWEAR,
OKAY?



THE CHILD RAN HOME, **OVERJOYED**.
FATHER DAMIAN IS TRULY SO KIND!

**MOM!
MOM!**

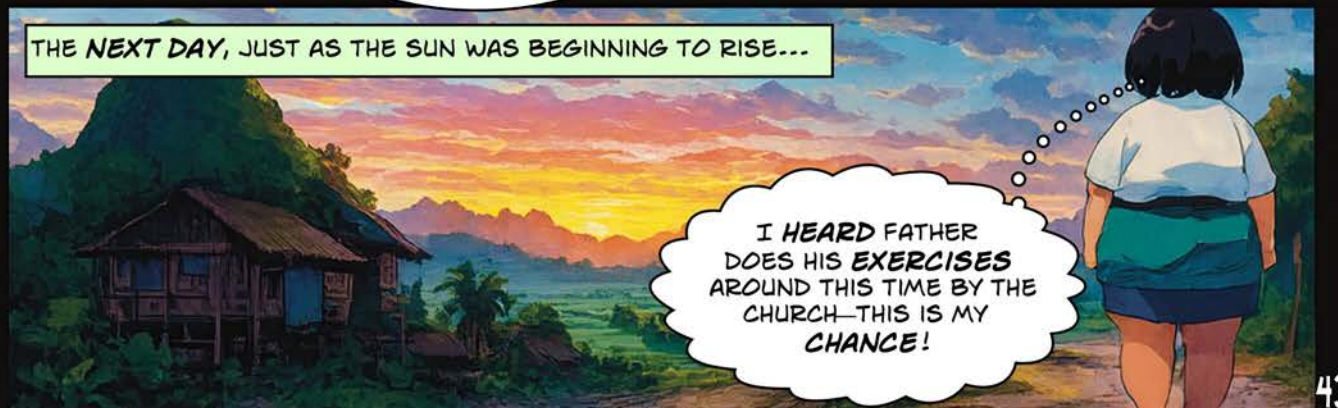
**FIFTY
PESOS?** Hmm...
WHAT IF IT WERE ME?
MAYBE FR. DAMIAN WOULD
GIVE ME **FIVE
HUNDRED**! I'M BIGGER,
AFTER ALL!



THE CHILD **HAPPILY** TOLD HER MOTHER
ABOUT FR. DAMIAN'S KINDNESS.

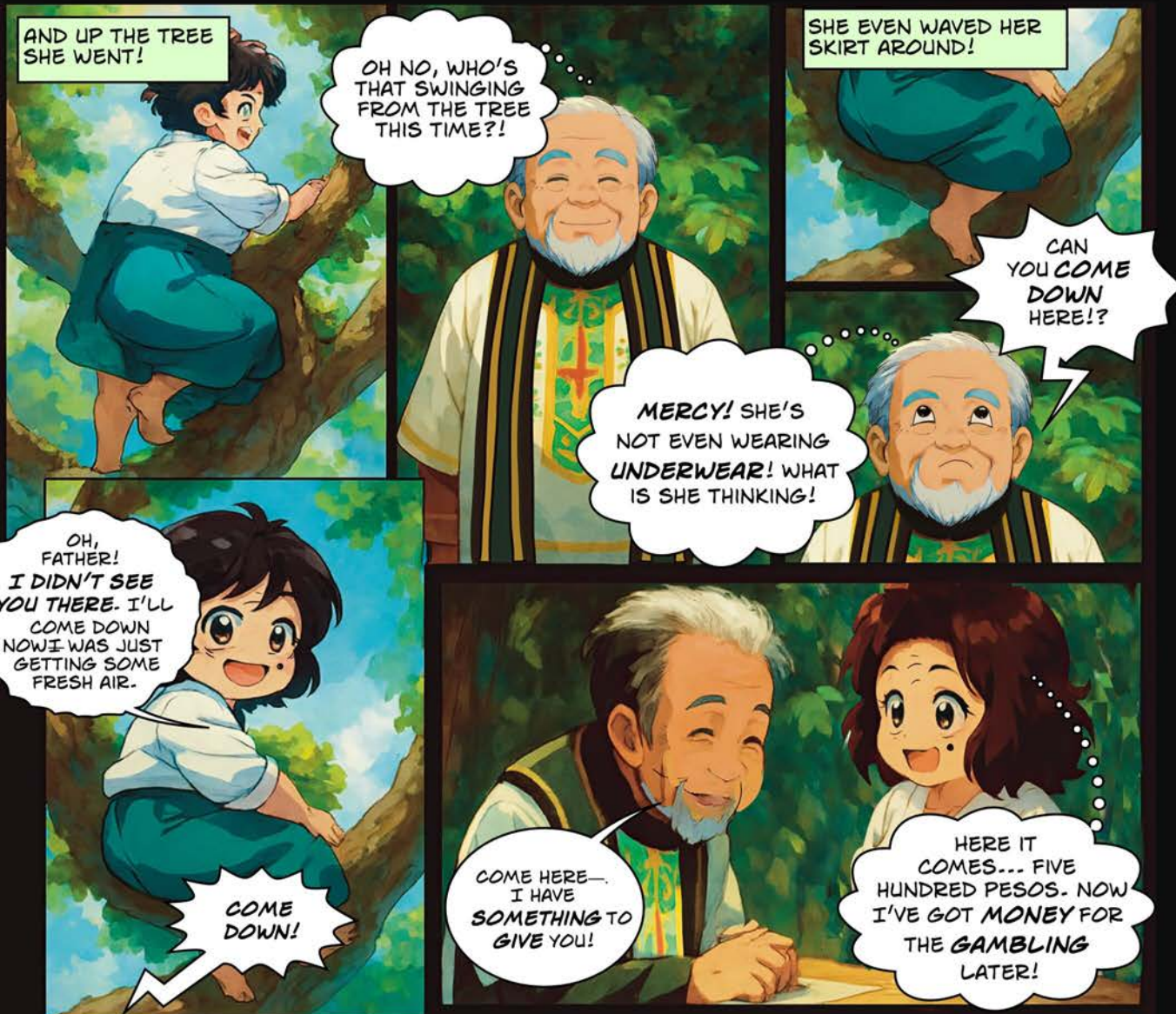
HOW LOVELY! ALRIGHT,
TOMORROW I'LL GO TO
TOWN TO BUY YOU NEW
UNDERWEAR.

**THANKS,
MOM!**



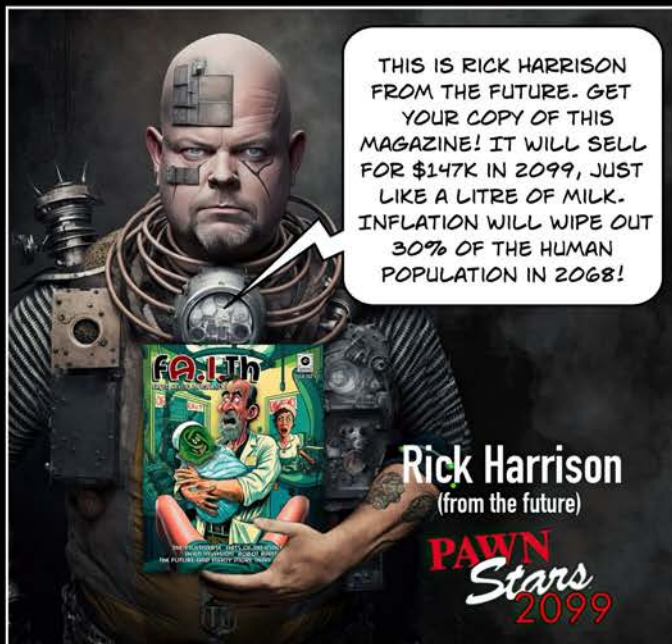
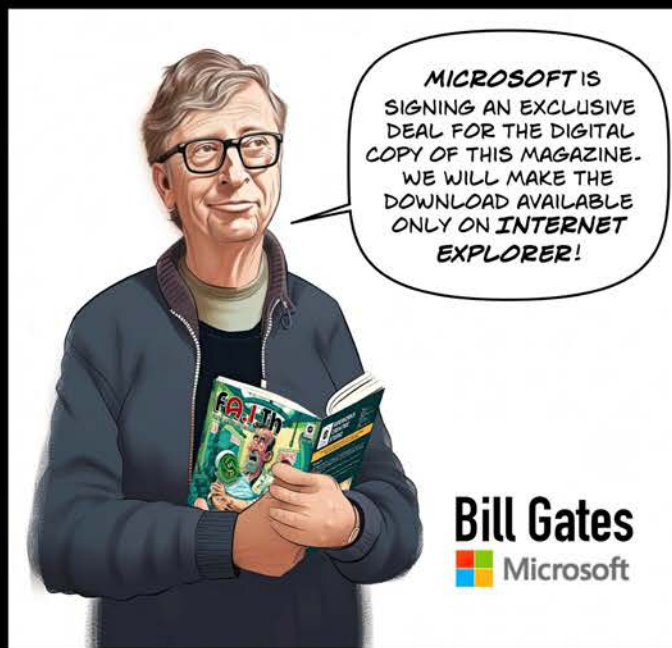
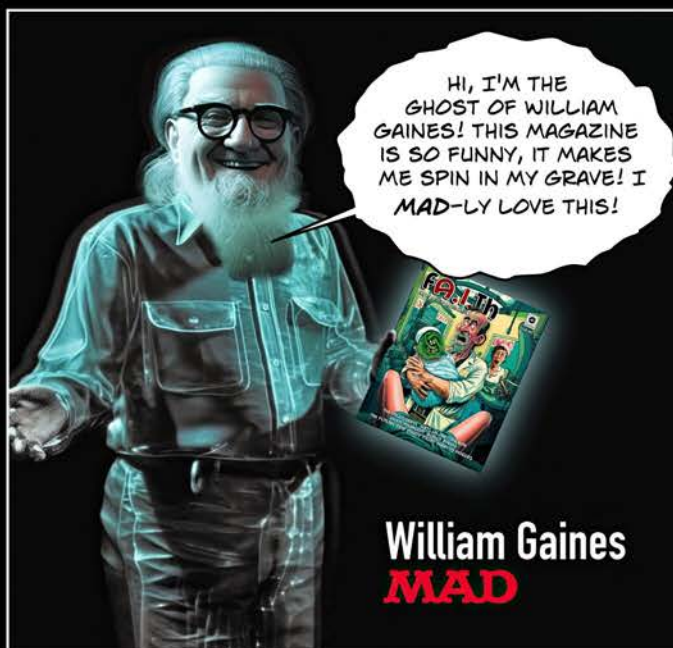
THE **NEXT DAY**, JUST AS THE SUN WAS BEGINNING TO RISE...

I **HEARD** FATHER
DOES HIS **EXERCISES**
AROUND THIS TIME BY THE
CHURCH—THIS IS MY
CHANCE!



THE TESTY MOANIALS

WELCOME TO TESTY MOANIALS — PROOF THAT OUR READERS ARE NOT ONLY PASSIONATE, BUT ALSO COMPLETELY UNAFRAID TO TELL US EXACTLY HOW WE'RE DOING... PREFERABLY IN ALL CAPS. THESE LOVINGLY CRITICAL NOTES ARE LIKE HUGS WRAPPED IN SARCASM, TINY LOVE LETTERS SEALED WITH MILD IRRITATION. SURE, THEY STING A LITTLE — BUT DEEP DOWN, WE KNOW IT'S JUST YOUR WAY OF SAYING YOU CARE... RIGHT?





RIPEWORKS CREATIVE STUDIO

Website:
www.ripeworkstudio.com
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Twitter:
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We're on a mission to prove that adulthood doesn't have to be boring, by resurrecting our favorite childhood pastimes and turning them into profitable ventures.

The Studio

In **RIPEWORKS CREATIVE STUDIO**, we dream, we create, we build, we paint, we draw, we shoot, we film, we write and then we stop and say all right. Then we do it all over again until we are all satisfied or sleepy. When we get tired, we rest, we eat and we drink. We like fried chicken and beer. We also like pizza and beer, also ribs and beer. Basically, anything as long as there is beer.

We believe in peace, faith, race, politics, culture, climate, nature, science, and technology, we also believe in rock & roll. We hate war!

Did I mention we dream? Yes, that is when we are most creative. Unfortunately, we cannot do business while sleeping.

So we are only open from 9:00 AM - 6:00 PM, Mondays to Fridays except on Public Holidays, lockdowns, war, on vacation or we just simply don't want to work.

The Creatives



JOSE RANEL - THE ARTTHERAPIST

Born in the midst of the revolution on the island of Arenas Blancas, Philippines, Jose Ranel is a local artist rumored to be the bastard son of a Spanish Civil Guard who died in the Battle of Pinaumang. His creativity is inspired by his dreams, which often occur during his siestas.

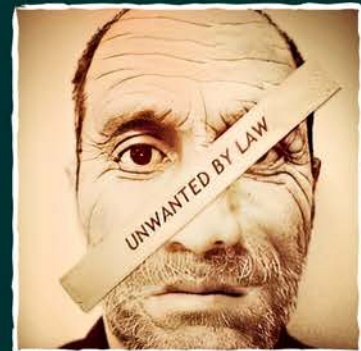
"I always incorporate my dreams with my work. The pillow is my canvas, the saliva is my paint."



ZURBARAN O'DONNELL - THE ARTPRENTICE

A nobody. Born 2022, out of necessity. A by-product of the anxieties caused by the pandemic, war, economy, and climate change. His work is designed to inspire people to look at life in a different way, but unfortunately, he's failing miserably. He's still working on it.

"Fear, despair, and anger have nothing to do with my work, I'm just bored, and hey, this Apple pencil is really cool."



SNURDNELL - THE ARTISTFICIAL

Unreal, an algorithm, an A.I., a random of logic formed as human residing in the Hyoptaplotch metaverse. He doesn't know the meaning and inspirational source of his work, but he can sure create one on purpose.

"If you let me exist today, then I might let you exist tomorrow!"